THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2347. *Saturday, June* 20, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances, at this house, last night, were *Der Freischutz, Giovanni in London*, and the fairy tale of *Thierna-na-Oge.* In the first piece, in consequence of the sudden indisposition of Mrs. Geesin, the part of *Linda* was performed by Miss Betts; and we think the audience had no cause to regret the change.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the excellent bill of fare provided for them by the veteran Spring, Box-book-keeper at this house, whose long and attentive services to the public, ought, and we are sure will, secure him a bumper.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of *Guy Mannering* was performed here last night;—*Henry* and *Lucy Bertram*, by Mr. Wood and Miss Hughes, who gave the music of their parts with great sweetness. Mr. Meadows played the *Dominie* with a great deal of talent, and Miss Lacy made a capital *Meg Merrilies;* her tall and meagre figure was exactly suited to the part, and she exerted herself with great effect. After the Opera, Miss Egan and Mons. D'Albert danced a pretty Pas Deux; and *The Miller and his Men,* concluded.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, was performed the Comedy of *The Poor Gentleman;* the laughable, and in its way, almost unrivalled production of Mr. Colman. It is a Play abounding with natural feeling and strong situation, enlivened by flashes of wit, and rendered highly amusing by masterly touches of the ludicrous. The only fault of *The Poor Gentleman* is, the occasional admission of that mawkish kind of sentiment, which finds its way to the *heart* by an affected derision of the *pocket.* Mr. Farren, in *Sir Robert Bramble*, Mr. Vining, in *Frederick*, Mr. Ross, in *Stephen Harrowby*, and Mr. Brindal, in *Sir Charles Cropland*, were all entitled to praise. *Doctor Ollapod*, was played by Mr. J. Reeve with great comic effect; but it was rather the bold sketch of a dashing young artist, than the highly finished portrait of a master of the art. Mrs. Glover's *Miss Lucretia Mac Tab*, was a very clever performance;—her Scotch accent was very good, and she carried herself with a stateliness becoming the blood of the *Mac Tabs.* Mrs. Ashton, as *Emily*, would have been more interesting, but for an appearance of affectation, which marred the effect of her acting. In *The Rencontre*, Mr. Western, (from Bath) made his second appearance on those boards as *St. Leon*, and gave the music of his part very pleasingly:—this gentleman has the good sense not to attempt that

which is beyond his power, and introduces no unnecessary flourishes. The entertainments concluded with the *petite piece* of *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen.*—The house was full.

English Opera House.

LAST night, the French Company closed their season at this Theatre, with the following performances : 'Le Medici'n des Dames,' 'Le Bouffe et le Tailleur,' 'La Chatte Metamorphosee en Femme,' and 'Yelva.' In the last piece, Jenny Vertpre's expressive and graceful action, in the character of a dumb girl, was greatly admired.

T. Dibdin's interesting Drama of *The Reprobate ; or, the Protean Bandit,* is about to be produced at the Surrey Theatre, for the purpose of introducing Mr. T. P. Cooke in the part of the Bandit.

It is said that Mr. Price will have to pay the damages awarded in the late suit, Kemble *v* Farren; he having engaged to pay any penalty incurred by Farren's breaking his contract, with the Covent Garden Managers.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxuriate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil ; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into th Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect ; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*, in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Invincibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful*—always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Fins, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

Now having given you my week's perambulations. I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of the Subscribers at *per Month.*

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (17th time) the New Opera of

The Maid of Judah;

Or, Knights Templars.

(The Story taken from Sir Walter Scott's IVANHOE)

The Whole of the MUSIC composed by ROSSINI.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. Lacy.

Saxons.

Cedric, of Rotherwood, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Ivanhoe, Mr WOOD,
Wamba, (the Jester) Mr KEELEY, Gurth, Mr FARLEY,
Robin Hood..... Mr RAYMOND, Little John.....Mr O. SMITH
Friar Tuck, Mr BARTLEY, Oswald, Mr HENRY.

Normans.

Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Grand Master of the Templars, Mr EVANS
Sir Brian de Boisguilbert, Mr DIDDEAR,
De Bracey, Mr STANSBURY, Albert de Malvoisin, Mr B. TAYLOR,

Jews.

Isaac, of York, Mr EGERTON,
Rebecca, his Daughter, (the Maid of Judah) Miss PATON.

New Scenery.

Scene 1—A Forest, and remains of a Druidical Temple in the West Riding of Yorkshire 2—The Hall of Cedric, the Saxon, in the Castle of Rotherwood 3—Sherwood Forest, by Moonlight, with the Castle of Torquilstone in the distance 4—The Dungeon Vault in the Castle of Torquilstone 5—The Interior of a high Tower opening upon the Parapet of the Castle 6—Another View in the Forest of Sherwood, the Castle still in sight 7—The Hall of Torquilstone—the Assault, Burning, and Destruction of the Castle 9—The Tristing Tree, in the Forest of Sherwood 9—The Garden of the Preceptory of Templestowe 10—A Romantic Glade near the Preceptory 11—The Hall of Justice arranged for the Trial of Rebecca 12—The Exterior of the Castle of Templestowe, and the Barrier erected for the TOURNAMENT.

After which, the Historical Drama of The

Battle of Pultawa.

SWEDES.....Charles the Twelfth, King of Sweden, Mr DIDDEAR,
Marshal Renschild, Mr EVANS,
Col. Eugene Renschild, Mr DURUSET, Levenhaupt, Mr EGERTON,
Serjeant Valoski, Mr BARTLEY, Sentinel, Mr O. SMITH,
Count Hoorn, Mr RAYMOND, Serjeant Flanks, Mr FULLER,

RUSSIANS—Peter, Czar of Muscovy, Mr WARDE,
Colonel Drozenskoi, Mr BAKER, Cocaski, (a Miller) Mr KEELEY,
Floreski, Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Briska, Mrs WESTON, Pauliska, Miss GOWARD.

On Monday, Hamlet, and The Devil's Elixir.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

LAST NIGHT OF PERFORMING THIS SEASON

Mr. SPRING'S NIGHT,

BOX-BOOK KEEPER,

This Evening, the favorite Play of

LOVERS' VOWS.

Baron Wildenhaim, Mr COOPER,
Frederick, Mr J. VINING, Anhalt, Mr AITKEN,
Verdun, Mr HARLEY,
Count Cassel.....Mr JONES,
Cottager, Mr YOUNGE.
Amelia, Miss TREE, Agatha Friburg, Mrs FAUCIT,
Cottager's Wife, Mrs C. Jones, Girl, Miss Willmott.

After which, a Farce, called

THE LANCERS.

Capt. Lennox, Mr JONES,
Crusty, Mr GATTIE, Peter, Mr WEBSTER,
Admiral Atiquette, Mr BROWNE,
Short, Mr HONNOR. Lawyer, Mr FENTON,
Captain Belton, Mr COOPER.
Louisa Marston.....Miss CURTIS.

The Neopolitan Dance by Mr. O. Byrne & Miss Byrne.

After which,

A MUSICAL MELANGE.

'The King, God bless him!' Mr Braham.
'Young Billy Lackaday's Lamentations; or, the Misfortunate Fondling,' and 'Barney Buntling and Billy Bowling; or, the Advantages of Living at Sea! Mr Harley.
'Oh, firm as Oak, and free from Care,' Mr Bedford.
Duet, 'As it fell upon a day,' Miss Love and Miss Betts.
'The Birth of Liberty,' Mr Gifford.
'Mynheer Von Dunck,' Messrs. Robinson, Bland and Bedford.
'Pity the wretched Slave,' and The Echo Song, Miss Betts.
'Oh no, we never mention her,' 'I've been been Roaming,' and 'Rise Gentle Moon,' Miss Love.

To conclude with the Musical Drama of

PAUL AND VIRGINIA.

Paul, Miss LOVE, Dominique, Mr HARLEY,
Virginia, Miss BETTS, Jacintha, Miss PINCOTT.